

it at Wildwood.

The girls went swimming in the surf to-day at Jones<sup>Beach</sup>, a wonderful new State Park about twelve miles from here. It is part of the system of public beaches our state is developing along the south shore of Long Island. It is a beautiful place, but all summer is terribly crowded on Saturdays and Sundays. To-day there was not such a crowd.

Last Saturday Edith & I went to Carl Fishers Music House in the city and bought a violin. She outgrew hers some time ago and has been using one loaned to her by a friend who has just gone to Wisconsin to College, so needed his. We were very lucky and secured a lovely old violin, 1783, German make, with a strong, but very sweet & mellow tone. How Edith loves it. She selected it from among a great many she tried out. The man in charge of the department took a fancy to her and gave her several extras, - a fine plush chin-rest, a mute and a large piece of the very best resin. He said he would do all he could to help her get into the National High School